

```
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
##### ##### #####
```



LAST LOGIN'S ABSTRACT POETRY DUMP

when the soul eater comes for me, i won't be denying anything
 a feather to the sky is all in my wake
 do or don't just look back down for my sake

when the linkrot comes for me, i won't be scrambling to get away
 the answer's already clear at this point

who cares
 death the second, birth the third
 it's for the worst
 who cares

we're sparks we're gone we're eaten
 failed the scales
 and the angels will come ☐ nibiru 2012 ☐ you saw the lights

so long as we're here and lonely

grey clouds freeze and fall
 start small get smaller
 keyboard covered in moss
 climb the cell phone tower and see the lights through the coverup

skin and bones
 lying touchtones
 the fae folk took us
 who cares who cares

the moon will follow you home anyway

////////////////

glimpse over the edge
suns below and stars around it like a halo
wisps of clouds hesitant to even exist
look up and see the moon broken, bleeding, a dying cell
light spreading in a web across the heavens

i'm falling backwards and that's okay
i feel my heart beating for the first time in weeks
the electricity turning back on on a darkened city
but no one's home
stared into the static too long, i guess
what does it matter now?

is this is what you would want to me to do?
is this is what you would want to me to say?
i'm just glad you're happy wherever you are

////////////////

endless words skittering
hawk at night sky
artificial dna synthesis
urban buildings like black mirrors
hand pressed up against the backside of the screen
pixelated and compressed
data storage
server hum wolf howls
last login never

THE BITCH ZONE'S EPIC IDK MAN

#1

Resuming cycle, endlessly winding
No exit no through road beyond the white light's breath
Consume velvet roses adorned with your bare fists
No exit no through road beyond the obvious
Beyond the moon white light rise up
Conjugate your bare beginnings with a heart knife and dagger
Cellphone tower bare living with your eyes transfixed on a threat empty, personal?
Velvet silence endless pathway, your first life comes second
Who takes a turn? Who takes the status of future's victor?
Skeletal remnants of barren lands

#2

Arrowheads pierce your skin
Precision limitless
These games of despair letting you down, hanging you
A rope thrust from the sky, failure is your noose
We happy few with no goals no intentions
Black snow, blood red rain
Beyond the sun's rays we make history with our fucking hands thrust deep in a
chasm
The "no-hopers" of new age extravaganza barebones avanteur destructive,
Long line to the ferry that takes all those who wish away to the distant lands of
endless silence
Age of image, age of burnt mirror

#3

Come, let's go bare our past under the beams of endless sunlight
Safer as you may be, your language contradicts all that law dictates
Come and go whenever you please with your tactile element beyond abyss
Endless rain with the hamfisted attempt at serenity thrown out the window
Age of recital, age of ... remember?
Distant pulse, beyond burial
Age of dissolution of logic, daywalkers dropping dead

Haikus that make u feel blu

Ejecting back out
I'm putting on my best shirt
I'll take it off soon

Error in ransom

Do not struggle for thine route
We are not alive

What is the purpose
Of trying to live without
A breath or a pulse

Help me help me help
The screaming voice within your
Subconscious help me

Good night sleep tighter
Than the string of life around
The hands of free-dom

Slaughter all that
Removes the perfection in
Your new joyless eyes

FIRST SNOW

CIRCLE OF FLAMES

FINAL RAIN

GREEN IS REVEALED

DEAD TREES TOWERING LIKE SKELETAL HANDS

DAILY CAR SIRENS SHOUTING IN THE NEW INTERSECTION

BUS TO AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION

ENDLESS LIBRARY

DAIRY PRODUCTS MELTING IN YOUR BACKPACK

THE LONG WALK HOME

THE LONG STAIRCASE UP

THE CREAKING DOOR IN
THE RAIN AGAINST YOUR WINDOW
THERE'S SOMEONE IN MY ROOM
BUT IT'S NOT ME
I'M PRETTY SURE I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE
HALLWAY LIGHTS GO OUT ONE BY ONE
DARKNESS ENCLOSING ME
RETREATING TO MY SAFE SPACE

—ukpp wz here. this was a poem about my day.----